

Wymondham Ukulele Group

Songbook 2

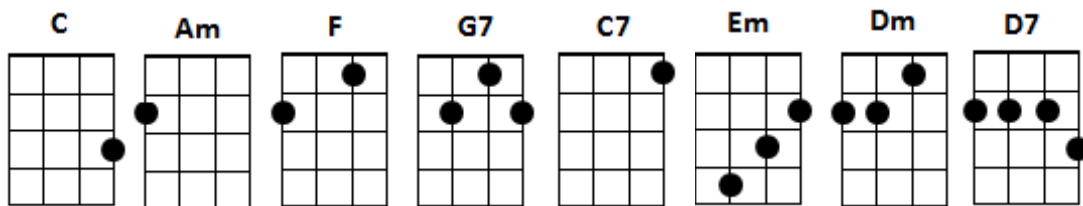
2018

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All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C / Am / F / G7 / C / Am / F / G7 /

Sing E



C Am F G7 C Am F G7
 Dre-eee-eam, dream, dream, dream, dre-eee-eam, dream, dream, dream

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
 When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
 Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre-eee-eam, dream, dream, dream

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
 When I feel blue in the night and I need you to hold me tight

C Am F G7 C F C C7
 Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream

CHORUS:

F Em Dm G7 C C7
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time, night or day

F Em D7 G7
 Only trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life away

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
 I need you so that I could die, I love you so, and that is why

C Am F G7
 Whenever I want you all I have to do is

1) C F C C7

Dre-eee-eee-eam

BACK TO CHORUS

(slowing...)

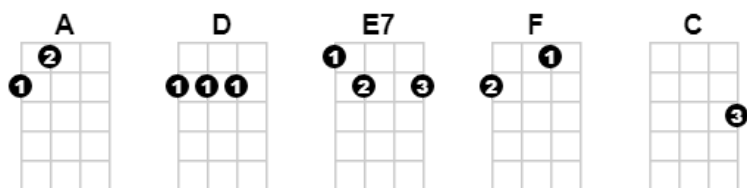
2) C Am F G7 C F C ///

Dre-eee-eam, dream, dream, dream, dre-eee-eee-eam



Amarillo

Tony Christie/Peter Kay}



Intro: Four taps then strum 'A'

A /// **D** **A** **E7**
Sha la la lala lalala' Sha la la lala lalala

D **A** **E7** **A**
Sha la la la lalala, And Marie who waits for me

Verse:

A **D** **A** **E7**
When the day is dawning, On a Texas Sunday morning

A **D** **A** **E7**
How I long to be there, With Marie who's waiting for me there

F **C** **F** **C**
Every lonely city (Ha ha ha ha ha), Where I hang my hat (Ha ha ha ha ha)

F **C** **E7**
Ain't as half as pretty , as where my baby's at

Chorus:

A **D** **A** **E7**
Is this the way to Amarillo, Every night I've been huggin' my pillow

A **D** **A** **E7** **A**
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo, And sweet Mar- ie who waits for me

A **D** **A** **E7**
Show me the way to Amarillo, I've been weeping like a willow

A **D** **A** **E7** **A**
Crying over Amarillo, And sweet Mar- ie who waits for me

Verse:

A **D** **A** **E7**
There's a church bell ringing, Hear the song of joy that it's singing

A **D** **A** **E7**
For the sweet Ma-ri-a and the guy who's coming to see her

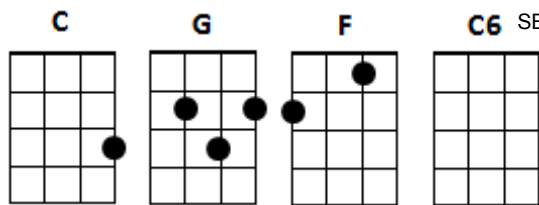
F **C** **F** **C**
 Just beyond the highway, there's an open plain
F **C** **E7** **E7**
 And it keeps me going through the wind and rain

Chorus

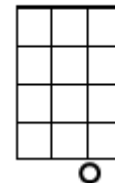
A **D** **A** **E7**
 Is this the way to Amarillo, Every night I've been huggin' my pillow
A **D** **A** **E7** **A**
 Dreaming dreams of Amarillo, And sweet Mar- ie who waits for me
A **D** **A** **E7**
 Show me the way to Amarillo, I've been weeping like a willow
A **D** **A** **E7** **A**
 Crying over Amarillo, And sweet Mar- ie who waits for me
A /// **D** **A** **E7**
 Sha la la lala lalala' Sha la la lala lalala
D **A** **E7** **A///** **A E7 A STOP**
 Sha la la la la lalala, And Marie who waits for me

Bad Moon Rising

By John Fogerty



Sing E



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C /// G / F / C /// C ///
C /// G / F / C /// C ///

Verse 1: C G F C C G F C
I see the bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way
C G F C C G F C
I see earthquakes and lightning, I see bad times today

Chorus: F C
Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life
G F C
There's a bad moon on the rise

Verse 2: C G F C C G F C
I hear hurricanes a-blowin', I know the end is coming soon
C G F C C G F C
I fear rivers overflowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus: F C
Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life
G F C
There's a bad moon on the rise

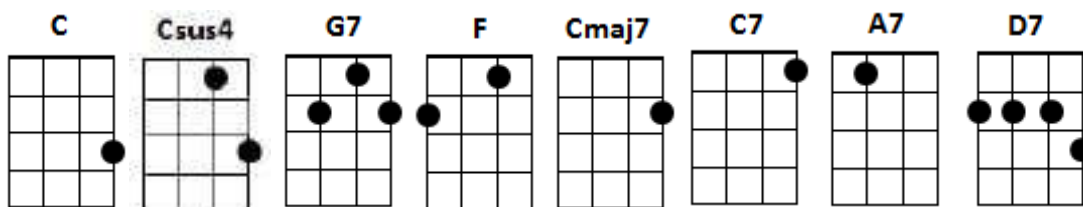
Instrum: C /// G / F / C /// C ///
 C /// G / F / C /// C ///
 C /// G / F / C /// C ///
 C /// G / F / C /// C ///
 F /// F /// C /// C ///
 G /// F /// C /// C ///

Verse 3: C G F C
 Hope you got your things together,
 C G F C
 Hope you're quite prepared to die
 C G F C
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather
 C G F C
 One eye is taken for an eye

Chorus: F C
 Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life
 G F C
 There's a bad moon on the rise
 F C
 Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life
 G F C G C6
 There's a bad moon on the rise

Dedicated Follower of Fashion

By Ray Davies



Count: 1, 2, 3, 4

NC = No Chord

Intro: C / Csus4 / C / Csus4 / C (slow downstrokes)

Sing C



Verse 1: NC G7 C/// C///

They seek him here, they seek him there

G7 C/// C7///

His clothes are loud but never square

F C C Cmaj7 C7 A7

It will make or break him so he's got to buy the best

D7 G7 C/// C STOP

'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

Verse 2: NC G7 C/// C///

And when he does his little rounds

G7 C/// C7///

'Round the boutiques of London Town

F C C Cmaj7 C7 A7

Eagerly pursuing all the latest fads and trends

D7 G7 C/// C///

'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

Verse 3: G7 C/// C///

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)

F C/// C7///

He thinks he is a flower to be looked at

F C C Cmaj7 C7 A7

And when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight

D7 G7 C/// C STOP

He feels a dedicated follower of fashion

Verse 4: NC G7 C/// C///
 Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)
 F C/// C7///
 There's one thing that he loves and that is flattery
 F C C Cmaj7 C7 A7
 One week he's in polka-dots, the next week he's in stripes
 D7 G7 C/// C STOP
 'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

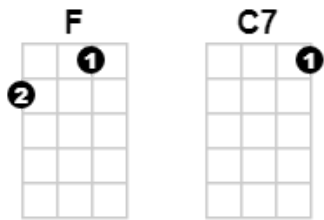
Verse 5: NC G7 C/// C///
 They seek him here, they seek him there
 G7 C/// C7///
 In Regent Street and Leicester Square
 F C C Cmaj7 C7 A7
 Everywhere a Carnebetian army marches on
 D7 G7 C/// C///
 Each one a dedicated follower of fashion

Verse 6: G7 C/// C///
 Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)
 F C/// C7///
 His world is built 'round discotheques and parties
 F C C Cmaj7 C7 A7
 This pleasure-seeking individual always looks his best
 D7 G7 C/// C///
 'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

Verse 7: G7 C/// C///
 Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)
 F C/// C7///
 He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly
 F C C Cmaj7 C7 A7
 In matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can be
 D7 G7 C C Cmaj7 C7 A7
 'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion
 D7 G7 C C Cmaj7 C7 A7
 He's a dedicated follower of fashion
 D7 G7 C/// C F C
 He's a dedicated follower of fashion

Deep in the Heart of Texas

George Strait



F

(four stamps)

The stars at night - are big and bright

C7

Deep in the heart of Texas.

(four stamps)

The prairie sky - is wide and high

F

Deep in the heart of Texas.

F

(four stamps)

The sage in bloom - is like perfume

C7

Deep in the heart of Texas.

(four stamps)

Reminds me of - the one I love

F

Deep in the heart of Texas.

F

(four stamps)

The cowboys cry - ki-yip-pee-ay-ay

C7

Deep in the heart of Texas.

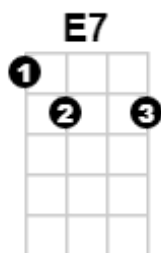
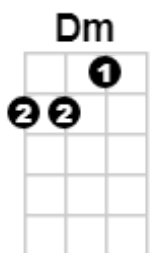
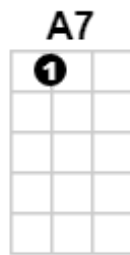
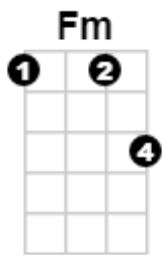
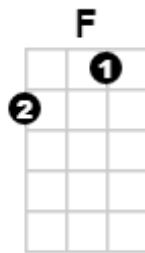
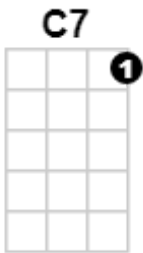
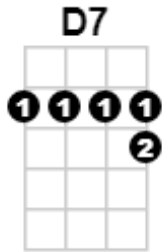
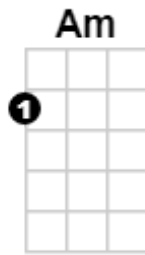
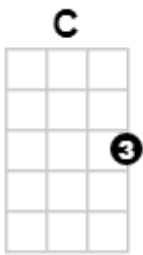
(four stamps)

The doggies bawl - an' bawl 'ya-all'

F

Deep in the heart of Texas.

Don't Bring Lulu 1925



C Am C Am

You can bring Pearl, she's a darn nice girl,

C D7 G7

But don't bring Lulu!

You can bring Rose with the turned-up nose,
C7

But don't bring Lulu!

F Fm

Lulu always wants to do

C A7

What the boys don't want her to.

D7

When she struts her stuff around,

G7

London bridge is falling down!

C Am C Am

You can bring cake or fillets of steak,

C D7 G7

But don't bring Lulu!

Lulu gets blue and goes cuckoo

Dm E7

Like the clock upon the shelf.

F Fm

She's the kind of smarty

C A7

who breaks up every party,

C Am D7

Hul-la-ba- loo loo, don't bring Lulu,

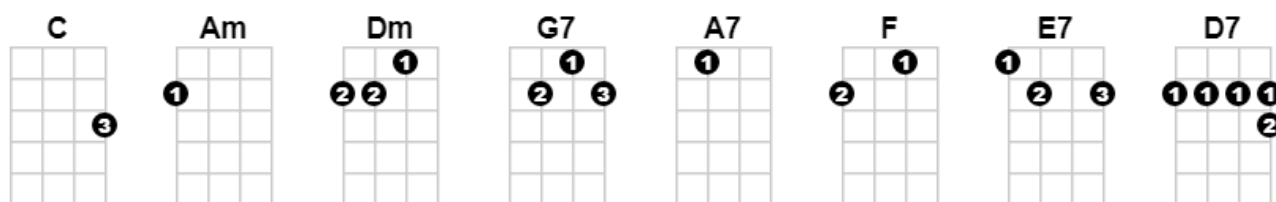
Dm G7 C

I'll bring her myself!

Repeat

Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

Words and music: Lew Brown/Sam H Stept/Charlie Tobias



Intro: Dm G7 C G7

I come marching home

C **Am**

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

Dm G7 C G7 ↓ ↓ ↓

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, **no, no no**

C **A7**

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

Dm G7 C

'Til I come marching home

C **Am**

Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me.

Dm G7 C G7 ↓ ↓ ↓

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, **no, no no!**

C **A7**

Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me.

Dm G7 C C7

'Til I come marching home

F G7

I just got word from a guy who heard

C E7

From the guy next door to me

Am D7

That a girl he met just loves to pet

G7 D7 G7 ↓

And it fits you to a 'T' **SO!**

C **A7**

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

Dm G7 C

'Til I come marching home

C **Am**

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

Dm **G7** **C** **G7** ↓ ↓ ↓

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, **no, no no**

C **A7**

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

Dm **G7** **C**

'Til I come marching home

C **Am**

Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me.

Dm **G7** **C** **G7** ↓ ↓ ↓

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, **no, no no!**

C **A7**

Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me.

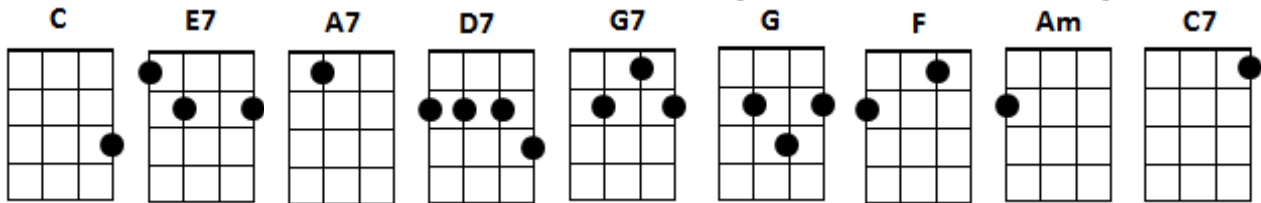
Dm **G7** **C** **A7**

'Til I come marching home

Dm **G7** **C/// C STOP**

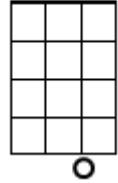
'Til I come marching home

Five Foot Two / Yes, Sir / Baby Face Medley



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Sing E



Intro: C /// E7 /// A7 /// A7 ///
D7 /// G7 /// C /// G7 ///

Verse 1: C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh! what those five foot could do,
D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my girl?
C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, all dressed up in fancy clothes,
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my girl?

Chorus: E7 A7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,
D7 G7 (STOP)
Diamond rings and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!
C E7
But could she love? Could she woo?
A7
Could she, could she, could she coo?
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my girl?

Verse 2: C G
Yes, sir, that's my baby, no, sir, I don't mean maybe,
G7 C G7
Yes, sir, that's my baby now.
C G
Yes, ma'am, we've decided, no, ma'am, we won't hide it,
G7 C
Yes, ma'am, you're invited now.

Chorus:**C7 F**

By the way, by the way,

D7 G G7

When we meet the preacher I'll say with feeling,

C G

Yes, sir, that's my baby, no, sir, I don't mean maybe,

G7 C

Yes, sir, that's my baby now.

Bridge:**C G**

Baby face, you've got the cutest little baby face,

G7 C A7

There's not another one could take your place, baby face,

D7 G7 (STOP)

My poor heart is jumpin', you sure have started something!

C E7 Am C7

Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond embrace,

F C A7 D7 G7 C

I didn't need a shove, I just fell in love, with your pretty little baby face.

Verse 3:**C E7 A7**

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh! what those five foot could do,

D7 G7 C G7

Has anybody seen my girl?

C E7 A7

Turned up nose, turned down hose, all dressed up in fancy clothes,

D7 G7 C

Has anybody seen my girl?

Chorus:**E7 A7**

Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,

D7 G7 (STOP)

Diamond rings and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

C E7

But could she love? Could she woo?

A7

Could she, could she, could she coo?

D7 G7 D7 G7

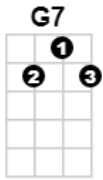
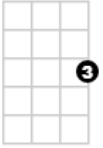
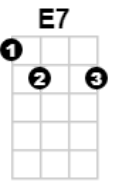
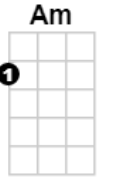
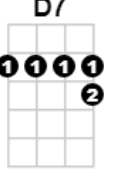
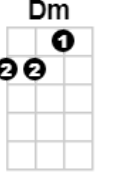
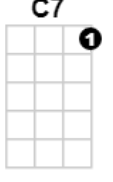
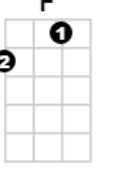
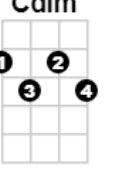
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my,

D7 G7 C CFC

Anybody seen my girl?

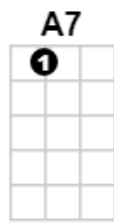
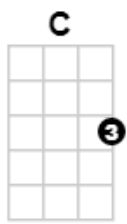
For Me And My Gal

Edgar Leslie, E Ray Goetz, George W Meyer

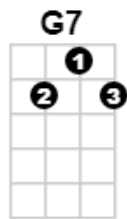
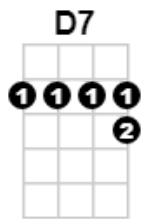
	N/C	G7	C
	The bells are ringing for me and my gal.		
	G7	C	
	The birds are singing for me and my gal		
	C	E7	Am
	Everybody's been knowing to a wedding they're going		
		D7	G7 Dm G7
	And for weeks they've been sewing every Susie and Sal		
	N/C	G7	C
	They're congre-gating for me and my gal		
	G7	E7	
	While the parson's waiting for me and my gal		
	C7		
	And someday we're gonna build a little home for two		
	F	Cdim G7	C
	or three or four or more, in Loveland for me and my gal		
	N/C	G7	C
	The bells are ringing for me and my gal		
	G7	C	
	Oh the birds are singing for me and my gal		
	C	E7	Am
	Well everyone's been knowing to a wedding they're going		
		D7	G7 Dm G7
	And for weeks they've been sewing every Susie and Sal		
	N/C	G7	C
	They're congre-gating for me and my gal		
	G7	E7	
	While the parson's waiting for me and my gal		
	C7		
	And someday we're gonna build a little home for two		
	F	Cdim G7	C
	or three or four or more, in Loveland for me and my gal		
	G7	C /// F C	
	in Loveland for me and my gal		

If You Were The Only Girl In The World

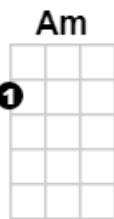
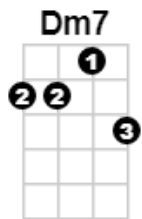
Intro: D7 / G7 / C / G7 /



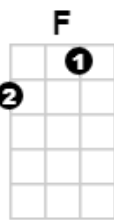
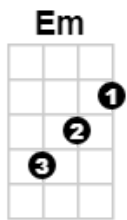
C A7 D7
If you were the only girl in the world
G7 C
and I were the only boy



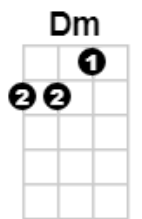
C Dm7
Nothing else would matter in the world today
G7 C
We could go on loving in the same old way



C A7 D7
A garden of Eden just made for two
G7 C
With nothing to mar our joy



Am Em
I would say such wonderful things to you
F C A7
There would be such wonderful things to do



Dm Em A7
If you were the only girl in the world
D7 G7 C
and I were the only boy.

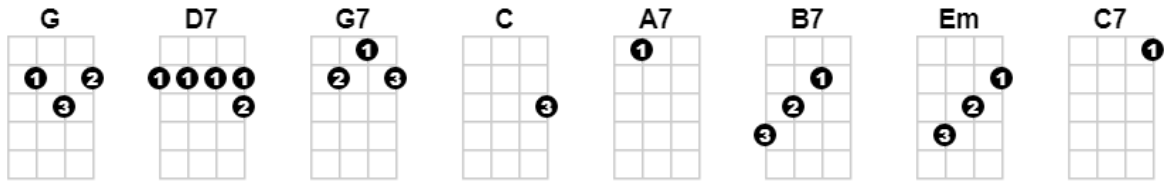
Am Em
I would say such wonderful things to you
F C A7
There would be such wonderful things to do

Dm Em A7
If you were the only girl in the world

D7 G7 C
and I were the only boy. **Repeat once more from top.**

Ending: Am/ D7 G7 C//. STOP
and I were the only boy.

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles/Daisy Bell



G D7 G G7 C G
 I'm forever blowing bubbles, Pretty bubbles in the air,

C G C G
 They fly so high, nearly reach the sky,

A7 D7
 Then like my dreams they fade and die.

G B7 Em C7 B7
 Fortune's always hiding, I've looked everywhere;

G C G A7 D7 G
 I'm forever blowing bubbles, Pretty bubbles in the air.

G C G
 Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do

D7 B7 Em A7 D7
 I'm half cra- zy all for the love of you

D7 G C G D7
 It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't af-ford a carriage

G D7 G D7 G D7 G
 But you'll look sweet up-on the seat of a bicycle made for two

G D7 G G7 C G
 I'm forever blowing bubbles, Pretty bubbles in the air,

C G C G
 They fly so high, nearly reach the sky,

A7 D7
 Then like my dreams they fade and die.

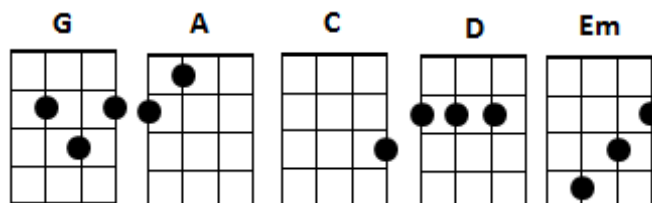
G B7 Em C7 B7
 Fortune's always hiding, I've looked everywhere;

G C G A7 D7 G
 I'm forever blowing bubbles, Pretty bubbles in...the...air.

Final line slows to a stop.

I'm the Urban Spaceman

by Neil Innes



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: G /// G /// A /// A ///
C /// D /// G /// G ///

Verse 1: G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I've got speed, I've got everything I need
G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I can fly, I'm a supersonic guy
Em Em C G
I don't need pleasure, I don't feel pain
C G A D
If you were to knock me down I'd just get up again
G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I'm makin' out, I'm all about

Refrain: G /// G /// A /// A ///
C /// D /// G /// G ///

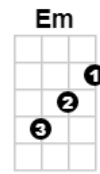
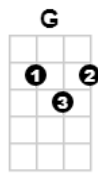
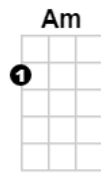
Em Em C G
I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face
C G A D
My natural exuberance spills out all over the place

G /// G /// A /// A ///
C /// D /// G /// G ///

Verse 2: G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean, know what I mean?
G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none, it's a lot of fun
Em Em C G
I never let my friends down, I've never made a boob
C G A D
I'm a glossy magazine, an advert in the tube
G G A A
I'm the urban spaceman, baby, here comes the twist
C D G G C G
I don't exist

Jolene

Dolly Parton



Chorus

Am C G Am G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Am C G Am G Em Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene Please don't take him just because you can

Am C G Am
Your beauty is beyond compare With flaming locks of auburn hair

G Em Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Am C G Am
Your smile is like a breath of spring Your voice is soft like summer rain

G Em Am
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

Am C G Am
He talks about you in his sleep There's nothing I can do to keep

G Em Am
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene

Am C G Am
And I can easily understand How you could easily take my man

G Em Am
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

Chorus

Am C G Am G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Am C G Am G Em Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene Please don't take him just because you can

Am C G Am
You could have your choice of men But I could never love again

G Em Am
He's the only one for me, Jolene

Am C G Am
I had to have this talk with you My happiness depends on you

G Em Am
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Chorus

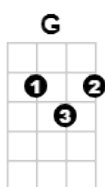
Am C G Am G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Am C G Am G Em Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene Please don't take him just because you can

Jolene, Jolene

Knock Three Times

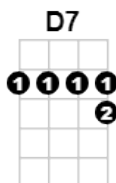
Irwin Levine and Russell Brown



G
Hey girl what ya doin' down there

D7
Dancin' alone every night while I live right above you

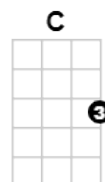
I can hear your music playin', I can feel your body swayin'



C **D7** **G** **G7**
One floor below me you don't even know me, I love you

Oh my darling

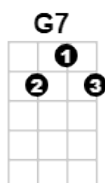
C **G**
Knock three times on the ceiling if you want me



D7 **G** **G7**
Twice on the pipe {XX} if the answer is no

C **G**
Oh my sweetness {XXX} means you'll meet me in the hallway

D7 **G**
Twice on the pipe {XX} means you ain't gonna show



G
If you look out your window tonight

D7
Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my heart

Read how many times I saw you, How in my silence I adored you

C **D7** **G** **G7**
Only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart

Oh my darling

C **G**
Knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D7 **G** **G7**
Twice on the pipe{XX} if the answer is no

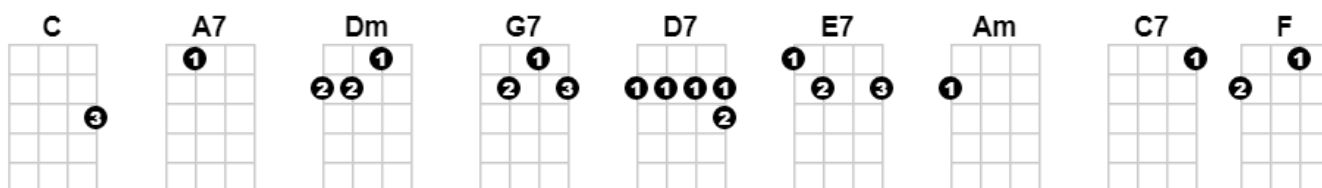
C **G**
Oh my sweetness {XXX} means you'll meet me in the hallway

D7 **G**
Twice on the pipe {XX} means you ain't gonna show

D7 **G**
Twice on the pipe {XX} means you ain't gonna show

Maxwell's Silver Hammer

The Beatles



Intro: C / E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C

C **A7** **Dm**
Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical science in the home

G7 **C** **G7**
Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh oh

C **A7** **Dm**
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine calls her on the phone

G7 **C** **G7**
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan

D7 **G7**
But as she's getting ready to go a knock comes on the door

C **D7**
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head

G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead

C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C

C **A7** **Dm**
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again, teacher gets annoyed

G7 **C** **G7**
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce--e-ene

C **A7** **Dm**
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so he waits behind

G7 **C** **G7**
Writing fifty times I must not be so-o-o-o-o

D7 **G7**
But when she turns her back on the boy he creeps up from behind

C **D7**
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head

G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead

C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7 C

C **A7** **Dm**
P.C. Thirtyone said we caught a dirty one Maxwell stands alone

G7 **C** **G7**
Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh

C **A7** **Dm**
Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery say he must go free

G7 **C** **G7**
The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o- o

D7 **G7**
But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind

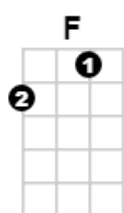
C **D7**
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head

G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that he was dead

C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7 C

Memories Are Made Of This

Terry Gilkyson, Richard Dehr, Frank Miller



Women only to sing parts in bold brackets.

F C7
Sweet, sweet the memories you gave-a me

F C7
You can't beat the memories you gave-a me

F C7 F
Take one fresh and tender kiss,

F C7
(Sweet, sweet the memories you gave-a me)

F C7 F
Add one stolen night of bliss,

F C7
(You can't beat the memories you gave-a me)

Bb F C7 F
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy.

F C7 F
Memo-ries are made of this.

F C7
(Sweet, sweet the memories you gave me)

F C7 F
Don't for- get a small moon- beam.

F C7
(Sweet, sweet the memories you gave-a me)

F C7 F
Fold it lightly with a dream.

F C7
(You can't beat the memories you gave-a me)

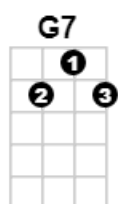
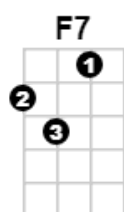
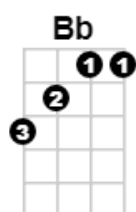
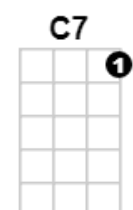
Bb F C7 F
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine.

F C7 F
Memo- ries are made of this.

F C7
(Sweet, sweet the memories you gave me)

Bb F
Then add the wedding bells, one house where lovers dwell,

C7 F F7
three little kids for the flavour



Bb **F**
Stir carefully through the days, see how the flavour stays.

G7 **C7**
These are the dreams you will savour **(STOP)**

F **C7** **F**
With His blessings from a-bove,

F **C7**
(Sweet, sweet the memories you gave-a me)

F **C7**
Serve it generously with love

F **C7**
(You can't beat the memories you gave-a me)

Bb **F** **C7** **F**
One man, one wife, one love, through life.

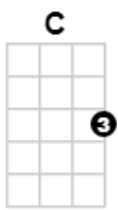
F **C7** **F**
Memor-ies are made of this

F **C7**
(Sweet, sweet the memories you gave-a me)

F **C7** **F ///**
(You can't beat the memories you gave-a me)

F **C7** **F ↓**
Memor-ies are made of this

Rhythm Of The Rain



C **F**
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain

C **G7**
Telling me just what a fool I've been

C **C7** **F**
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain

C **G7** **C** **G7**
And let me be a-lone a -gain

C **F**
The only girl I care about has gone away

C **G7**
Looking for a brand new start

C **C7** **F**
But little does she know that when she left that day

C **G7** **C** **C7**
A-long with her she took my heart

F **Em**
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair

F **C**
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care

Am **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
I can't love another when my heart's some-where far a-way

C **F**
The only girl I care about has gone away

C **G7**
Looking for a brand new start

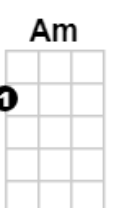
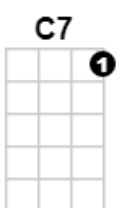
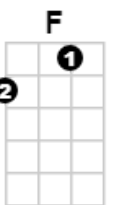
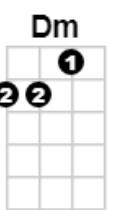
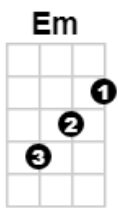
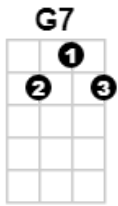
C **C7** **F**
But little does she know that when she left that day

C **G7** **C** **C7**
A-long with her she took my heart

F **Em**
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair

F **C**
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care

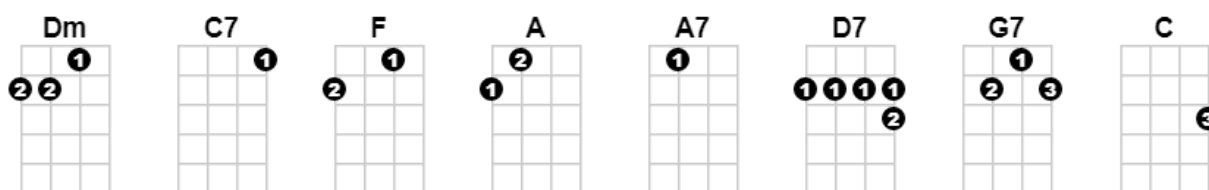
Am **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
I can't love another when my heart's some-where far a-way



C **F**
 Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
C **G7**
 Telling me just what a fool I've been
C **C7** **F**
 I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 And let me be a- lone a -gain
C **F**
 The only girl I care about has gone away
C **G7**
 Looking for a brand new start
C **C7** **F**
 But little does she know that when she left that day
C **G7** **C** **C7**
 A-long with her she took my heart
F **Em**
 Rain please tell me know does that seem fair
F **C**
 For her to steal my heart away when she don't care
Am **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
 I can't love another when my heart's some-where far a-way
C **F**
 Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
C **G7**
 Telling me just what a fool I've been
C **C7** **F**
 I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 And let me be a- lone a -gain
C **F**
 The only girl I care about has gone away
C **G7**
 Looking for a brand new start
C **C7** **F**
 But little does she know that when she left that day
C **G7** **C**
 A-long with her she took my heart
C **G7** **C** **F** **C**
 A-long with her she took my heart

Sunny Afternoon

Ray Davies



Intro:

Dm/// Dm/// A/// A///

Dm/// Dm/// A/// A///

Verse 1:

Dm C7 F C7

The taxman's taken all my dough, and left me in my stately home

A A7 Dm

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

C7 F C7

And I can't sail my yacht, he's taken everything I've got

A A7 Dm

All I've got's this sunny afternoon

Chorus 1:

D7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ G7 G7

Save me, save me, save me from this squee-eeze

C7 F A7

I've got a big fat mama trying to break me

Dm G7 Dm G7/ C7/

And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury

F A Dm Dm

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

A A Dm Dm A A

In the summertime... In the summertime... In the summertime...

Verse 2:

Dm C7 F C7

My girlfriend's run off with my car, and gone back to her ma and pa

A A7 Dm

Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty

C F C7
Now I'm sitting here, Sippin' at my ice-cold beer,

A A7 Dm

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

Chorus 2:

D7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ G7

Help me, help me, help me sail away

C7 F A7
Well give me two good reasons why I ought to stay

Dm G7 Dm G7/C7/
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury.

F A Dm Dm

Lazing on a sunny afternoon...

A A Dm Dm A A
In the summertime... In the summertime... In the summertime

Chorus 1

D7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ G7 G7

Save me, save me, save me from this squee-eeze

C7 C7 F A7
I got a big fat mama trying to break me

Dm G7 Dm G7/C7/
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury

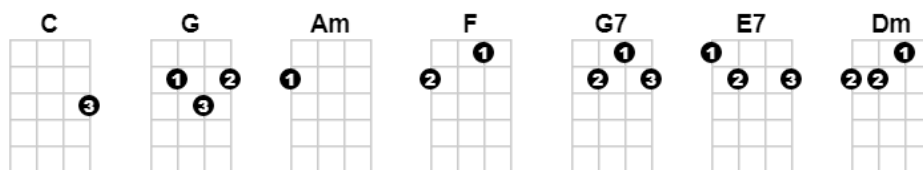
F A Dm Dm

Lazing on a sunny afternoon...

A A Dm Dm A A /// Dm (STOP)
In the summertime... In the summertime... In the summertime

Waltzing Matilda

Banjo Paterson 1895



C G Am F

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,

C Am F G7

Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

C E7 Am F

And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled

C Am G7 C

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus: C F

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

C Am F G

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

C E7 Am F

And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled

C Am G7 C

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

C G Am F

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong

C Am F G7

Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee

C E7 Am F

And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag

C Am G7 C

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus: C F

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

C Am F G

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

C E7 Am F

And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled

C Am G7 C

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

C G Am F
Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred,

C Am F G7
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three.

C E7 Am F
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tuckerbag?"

C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me "

Chorus: C F
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
C Am F G
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
C E7 Am F
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

C E7 Am F
Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,
C Am F G7
"You'll never take me alive," cried he
C E7 Am F
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong,
C Am G7 C
" You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me "

Chorus: C F
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
C Am Dm G
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
C E7 Am F
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong,
C Am G7 C
" You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me "

Slower

C Am G7 C
" You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me "